



# Tattersall's Club Magazine

*The*  
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OF  
TATTERSALL'S CLUB  
SYDNEY.

Vol. 10. No. 4. 1st June, 1937.





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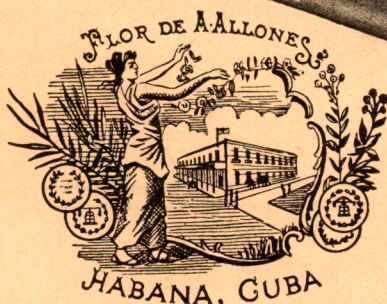
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SYDNEY

Established 1858

# TATTERSALL'S CLUB MAGAZINE

*The Official Organ of Tattersall's Club,  
157 Elizabeth St., Sydney*

Vol. 10

JUNE, 1.

No. 4

*Chairman:*

W. W. HILL

*Treasurer:*

S. E. CHATTERTON

*Committee:*

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G. CHIENE

J. HICKEY

G. MARLOW

J. H. O'DEA

J. A. ROLES

W. J. SMITH

F. G. UNDERWOOD

*Secretary:*

T. T. MANNING

TATTERSALL'S CLUB was established on the 14th May, 1858, and is the leading sporting and social Club in Australia.

The Club House is up-to-date and replete with every modern convenience for the comfort of members, while the Dining Room is famous for quality food and reasonable prices.

On the third floor is the only elevated Swimming Pool in Australia, which, from the point of view of utility and appearance, compares favourably with any indoor Pool in any Club in the World.

The Club conducts four days' racing each year at Randwick Racecourse, and its long association with the Turf may be judged from the fact that Tattersall's Club Cup was first run at Randwick on New Year's Day, 1868.

The Club's next Race Meeting will be held at Randwick on Saturday, 11th September, 1937.



# The Club Man's Diary

At a very early stage in the Club's meeting at Randwick while yet the wallet is weighty (more or less), and the mood speculative, Mr. Frank Goldberg confided that the only good tips guaranteed to ring true these days were of the kind slipped to waiters. It proved so, subsequently, with the majority slung me.

Even the classic thought up by Col. Bennett for Mr. Bill Kerr and me failed as a composition—"There's a Dark Stain on Mark Antony, because he was caught by the Housemaster courting Fair Diana."

And Dutiful didn't turn out "yours obediently."

However, I had happened to be placed fortunately at the official luncheon within earshot of Mr. Llewellyn Brown, who told a story of having disembarked from his car on the way to the course to 'phone his office.

When he had used the 'phone of an Italian fruiterer, compliments were exchanged:

Mr. Brown: I think I should thank you by giving you a good tip.

Fruiterer: I don't want any better than Curator and The Raider.

When Curator did the trick, some of us felt like conferring the Order of the Abyssinian Custard Apple (or something) on the certain fruiterer, but decided to await the result of the The Raider's race.

You know what happened, but I still think I shall seek to sit opposite Mr. Brown on future occasions. After all, he got a first and a near-second, whereas others seemed to have pulled 'em out of a hat filled with blanks.

"What are you backing?" I asked Mr. George Bridges. "Micawber," he said. "Then," I put in, "you are no better than the rest of us (remembering Dickens) waiting for something to turn up." He turned away with a confident smile.

There are books to be remembered at Randwick other than race books, and the Darby Munro finish to a thriller takes some beating.

Very many were pleased to see Mr. John Spencer Brunton in his accustomed seat in the official stand

—the spot from which he has seen his own horses win and lose, and taking the true sportsman's view of fortune's variations. No one ever sits in the Brunton seat. Not that he would mind, but it is something conceded by long custom, and the feeling is that he will grace his favourite look-out for many a meeting.



Mr. John Hickey.

The Annual General Meeting of Members was held on the 5th May, when the result of the Ballot for the Election of Four Members to Serve on the Committee for two years resulted:—

Underwood, Frank G.:	642	votes
Hickey, John:	594	"
O'Dea, John H.:	550	"
Bartley, Herbert C.:	530	"
Moore, Claude J.:	514	"
Clancy, Charles S.:	302	"

The first four were declared elected.

The new Committeeman, Mr. John Hickey, has been a prominent Member of the Club for nearly ten years, and for several years past he has been Honorary Secretary of the Golf Club.

Did Eric Jackson launch his Coronation dream barque beyond Gildandra to the Thames, there to float in sight of the historic pageant? If so, Tattersalls' Club, through its

subscription to Furlough House, conducted at Narrabeen by the A.I.F. Wives' and Children's Association, was responsible for this lad's realising his dream in part.

He saw, what he had never seen previously—Sydney in Coronation setting, and the wonder of the sea stretching towards the source of Empire. Young Eric must have rubbed his eyes in amazement at the spectacle. And who knows but that it may fire his imagination some day to undertake the greater adventure overseas?

The Coronation Camp was open from May 16 to 18 to sons of returned sailors and soldiers, who had not visited Sydney before. Tattersall's Club was happy to have been represented on such an occasion by the son of a dinkum Aussie.

\* \* \*

Sir Charles Matheson, Commodore of the Orient Line, Commander of the Oronsay, and an honorary member of the Club, was among those knighted in the Coronation honours. He was recalled from the merchant service at the outbreak of the war, and rendered gallant service in command of the decoy ship Q19, among other enterprises. He holds the rank of Commodore R.N.R.

\* \* \*

Mr. John Quigley, who died on May 4, had been a member of this Club since 1908, and a Paddock bookmaker at Randwick for many years. He came to Sydney originally from the western districts. Mr. Quigley was a sportsman in his dealings. Many will remember him kindly for that quality alone, apart from his friendliness and generosity. A good man has gone, but a bright memory remains among the company he graced so long.

\* \* \*

Retirement from breeding of Mr. H. A. Taylor, and the consequential dispersal of his Macquarie stud, closes a truly spectacular career of 20 years, and one which finds a foremost niche in Australian turf industry.



Firstly, he was a natural lover of the thoroughbred, and that, combined with fine judgment and a measure of good fortune—inseparable from any successful enterprise—brought to the Macquarie stud the glittering fame of achievement.

Mr. Taylor's own career, starting from scratch, marks him as a man of extraordinary gifts of enterprise and vision.

\* \* \*

Club members were happy to know that Mr. Frank Comins had recovered from illness, and to be assured that Messrs. Tom Hannan and L. D. Sim were again on the sunny side of health.

*We wish our good friends the best health.*

*'Tis a toast that is good and sincere*

*To good fellows all, and in good draught of wealth*

*For good measure, we drink with good cheer.*

\* \* \*

A complimentary smoke concert will be tendered to the Springboks in this Club on the evening of Tuesday, June 22.

\* \* \*

June birthdays: Hans Robertson, 7th; Syd. Baker, 9th; James Barnes (81), 11th; C. E. Young (now in England), 11th; Dr. J. C. B. Allen, 17th; Frank Underwood, 20th; Steve. Simpson, 28th; Alf. Genge, 29th.

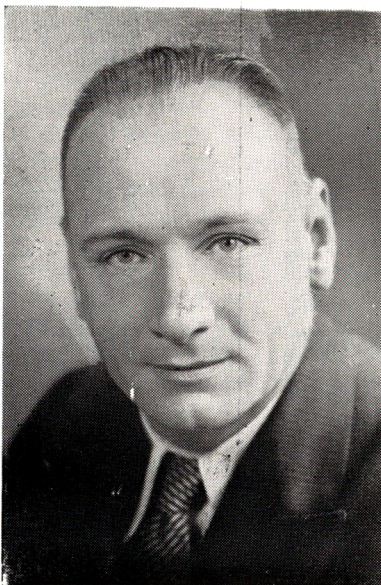
*Glad were those June days,  
Back to your heydays,*

*Yearnings for years on which  
youth's sunset shone.*

*May those before you  
Bless and restore you*

*Mem'ries as happy as those that  
are gone.*

A farewell dinner, tendered in this Club on May 6 to Mr. Cecil Mason, head of Columbia Pictures in Australia and New Zealand, was attended by friends in professional life, and those associated with the sporting world and the motion picture industry. Next day, Mr. Mason sailed for Hollywood to confer with his directors on forthcoming screen productions.



Mr. Cecil Mason.

Mr. A. E. Cruttenden and F. Carberry organised the happy function, and Mr. John Hickey (a committee man) was Chairman.

Tributes to the guest were paid by the Chairman, Messrs. Harry Sterling, George Dean, Mel Lawton, A. E. Cruttenden, Dan Casey, Ralph Clark (senior), Bob. Evans, Bill Boyd and Ted Thorne.

Entertainment was provided by Messrs. Dan Casey, Tommy Greaves,

Erikson, Mortimer and Shirley, and Isadore Goodman.

Everybody voted it "a good night." \* \* \*

Mr. A. Sakzewski, Treasurer of Tattersall's Club, Brisbane, paid this Club a visit in May, and was accorded a fraternal greeting.

\* \* \*

Barak's win at Rosehill was something of an event, insofar as we of this Club were concerned. It registered Mr. S. E. Chatterton's first success as an owner. Everybody remembered that he had paid 1,600 guineas for Barak, but there was something more than that behind the congratulations bestowed on the Treasurer. His personal popularity was reflected in the smiles and handshakes, and that demonstration of goodwill must have compensated the well-esteemed Stan for his long wait. \* \* \*

Mr. James Barnes, a former Chairman of Tattersall's Club, and in whose honour The James Barnes Plate has been named, announced at the luncheon that, during his lifetime, he would present a trophy valued at £20 to the owner of the winning horse, and a gold-mounted whip, valued at £5, to the jockey.

This gracious gesture was heartily applauded at the luncheon, and the Committee arranged for Mr. Barnes to make the first presentation in the Club at 12.30 p.m. on May 31.

Mr. Barnes bred thoroughbreds on a small scale at his Suffolk Vale property, Burrowa. Recently, on deciding to retire, he gave the imported sire, Ethiopian, to Mr. W. Bowe, of Kelso (Bathurst), so that the old stallion might spend the remainder of his days in a good home.

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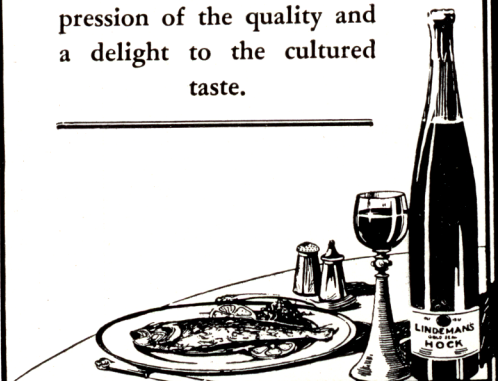
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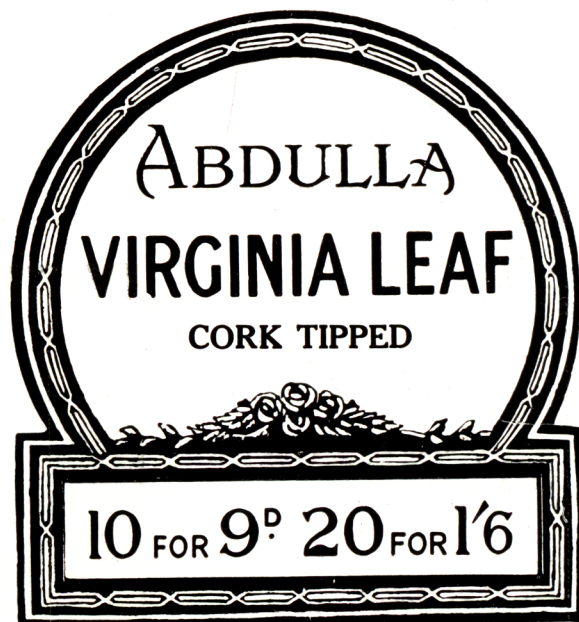
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# The Old School Tie

Condensed from Esquire

(Edward Acheson)

That visible sign of all inner grace, the Old School Tie, ranks as one of the most potent institutions in British life. Ghastly as its colour scheme often is, this bit of neckwear serves as a caste mark of the ruling class. Further, it constitutes within its folds an inflexible code of ethics; it supplies its wearers with an unquestioned philosophy of life; and, most important of all, it gives the Empire an all-pervading method of government.

Its methods are indirect. But by means of "influence brought to bear" it makes Prime Ministers in England, and war outside; it directs foreign policy and most of the stock companies; it fashions Society in its own image and society to its own ends. Verily, it has been said—"the web of British destiny is spun with the threads of the Old School Tie."

The actual cravat is usually not highly intriguing. Eton, for example, contents itself with a black tie crossed by diagonal blue stripes; blue with white double stripes for its great rival, Harrow—just the sort of ties anyone might purchase in an uninspired moment. But *anyone* doesn't. "Suppose," we asked a very special Old-School-Tie clerk, "a forgotten man tried to buy an Eton tie? It's a mistake anyone might make." "Not a gentleman, sir," he smiled.

But even among gentlemen the idea attracted imitators in droves. Regiments adopted distinctive neckwear, one design for officers, naturally, and another for men. Clubs have ties—boating clubs, cricket clubs, fox-terrier clubs. Even hospitals and business houses have ties. The Tank Corps has one, and pretty bad it is, too, combining brown, red and green. Its wearers, with sentiment, translate it, "Through mud and blood to the Green Fields."

Against unauthorised wear a number of these ties have been patented; the Bank of India tie, for example, which displays white elephants on a blue background. Indian potentates were quick to get the idea and a number of them

have neckties of peculiar design registered for their exclusive use—sort of a one-man Old School idea.

Yet all these are but comparatively unimportant variations on the central theme. The Old School Tie alone is the recognised badge of the Ruling Class, and its power is practically unbelievable. Witness Stanley Baldwin, Ironmaster, Prime Minister of England and graduate of Harrow, who wrote, "When the call came to me to form a Government one of my first thoughts was that it should be a Government of which Harrow should not be ashamed. I remembered how in previous Governments there had been four or perhaps five Harrovians and I determined to have six . . . I will, with God's help, do my best to live up to the highest ideals of the school."

Just picture the riot that would break out in the United States if a President announced that he was determined to appoint to his cabinet at least six old school chums from, say, Groton, or Andover. But six of Mr. Baldwin's old school-mates were slated for cabinet posts avowedly because they *were* his old schoolmates. True, Mr. Baldwin finally appointed only five from Harrow, while including six from Eton. But the principle is unimpaired. Here are two preparatory schools, out of some 150, between them supplying 11 members of the Baldwin cabinet of 21.

Nor is the present instance isolated. One third of all Cabinet Ministers in the last 100 years, have come from either Eton or Harrow, as have 12 of the 19 Prime Ministers. To-day His Majesty's Ministers, numbering 58, can boast 25 Eton and Harrow men; of the 55 ranking officials in the foreign service Eton alone claims 28, as well as 10 of the 34 Governors and Governors-General.

The House of Lords fairly shimmers with the better Old School Ties, as do exclusive clubs, bank directorates, boards of charitable foundations and other institutions.

In every field of endeavour or privilege the Old School Tie—if it be the right tie—wins for its wearer an inside track; if the tie is wrong or absent, the chances are infinitely against the contender.

Strangely enough, the "Great Public Schools" whose graduates wear the Old School Ties are strictly private. Eton, Harrow, Rugby, Winchester and about seven more "Great Public Schools" enroll about 6,000 students—roughly one fifth of one per cent. of the male youth of the nation—and draw their clientele exclusively from the wealthiest elements in the British Empire. Yet this tiny group habitually rules the country. Over the last century "Old Boys" of the Great Public Schools" have occupied exactly half the seats in the House of so-called Commons.

The proper Old School Tie is an almost infallible Open-Sesame to a career. Yet the number of applications for admission to these schools is not enormous. A prospective student will rarely apply unless he be pretty well assured that he will be accepted; for to be turned down is fatal. In London to-day one of the wealthiest, most charming of the young business men was "turned down by Harrow;" that was 20 years ago; but it is still the first thing that you are told about him—in whispers.

The proper procedure for a doubtful parent is to approach one of the all-powerful house masters, and do a bit of "talking around the subject." In discussing the Derby or morganatic marriages, the house master may toss in the interesting fact that the school lists, oddly enough, are chuck-a-block full. The sad but wiser parent will then approach a house master of a second-flight institution and the Ruling Class is relieved of the necessity of "looking out" for the boy.

Since the "Great Public Schools" are prep-schools, not universities, and this winnowing process takes place when a boy is 10 years old or less, selection can't be on the basis of ability. In fact, no such attempt

(Continued on Page 12.)



## How Much Time

can you give to your friend's affairs? He can probably only give as much to yours. Perpetual Trustee Company (Limited), if appointed as your Executor, Trustee or Agent, will attend to the affairs of your Estate all the time—your friend can probably only attend to part of them for part of the time.

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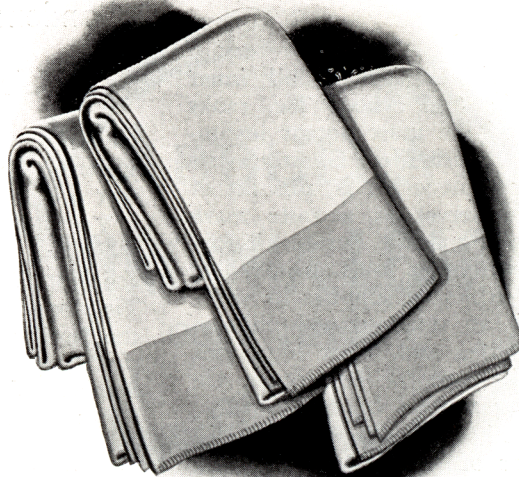
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# The Great Champagne District

## The Culture of the Vine

The culture of the Vine in Champagne requires much care, and is very costly, as is the case with all plants whose culture aims at obtaining the very best possible quality of fruit.

The work is carried on by families of peasant proprietors, attached to their vineyard with pride and love, from father to son, and sometimes for centuries together.

When the ground suitable for the culture of the vine has been prepared and the vine planted, it takes six years before it begins to yield grapes of the requisite quality, after which the vine-plant lives on for many years, but at the cost of constant labour.

The work begins in February with the pruning of the old wood, in order to prepare the plant for the new sprout.

Pruning is generally performed by women who cut off the branches that bore the grapes in the previous year, only one of these branches being preserved and cut short.



*Digging in.*

Pruning is followed by digging in; each vine plant is buried, only the shortened branch, which has been left by the pruner, being allowed to emerge from the soil.

After digging-in comes the placing of the wooden props which have been removed at the beginning of the winter, and which serve as supports for the new shoots.

As the vine grows, the surface of the soil has to be hoed over lightly, and the shoots are tied to the props with straw. Finally, the shoots are

cut down to a height of about 3 feet.

The various operations described above are complicated by constant warfare against the enemies which attack the vine. The two pests known as "oidium" and "mildew" are kept in check by powdering with sulphur and by spraying with a composition containing sulphate of copper.

The Phylloxera is a terribly destructive insect pest, the progress of which it has been possible to retard for many years. The cultivation of new plantations of vines is carried out by new methods which enable the vinegrower to combat this redoubtable enemy without prejudice to the traditions which ensure an excellent quality of grapes. The "Pinot" is grafted on to plants which have been specially selected. The vinegrowers syndicates provide establishments where the growers can carry out the task scientifically.

### *Grape Gathering in Champagne.*

After many days of hard work and of anxiety, the grower welcomes the approach of the vintage.

Beneath the big green leaves are hidden the pretty bunches of champagne grapes. On the vines which produce black grapes the colour has gradually changed from pale green to pink and finally to dark purple; on the white vines the shade is a delicate transparent gold; it is about the end of September and the time to gather is at hand.

The grape-pickers, men, women, and children, arrive in families and spread over all the district.

The work must be completed within a few days, at the perfection of ripeness, and all defective berries must be cut from each bunch.

Baskets of grapes are ranged along the borders of the vineyard, the light carts, with soft springs, carry them off to the presses.

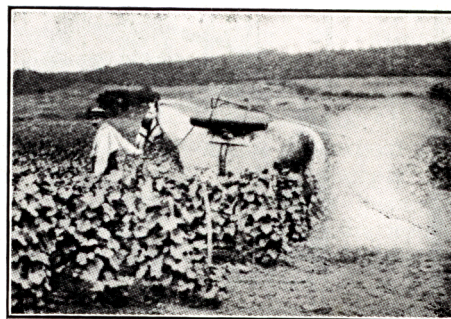
In each district are vast press houses belonging either to the leading firms or to commission agents,

where everything is suitably arranged for dealing with the grapes which arrive from the neighbouring hill-sides.

In the interior of the press houses are rows of presses, of vats and of barrels ready to receive the grape juice.

### *Loading the Press.*

The utmost care is necessary in



*Modern Methods of Spraying to Prevent Mildew.*

pressing the grapes, which must be perfectly fresh and unbruised.

Gentle, continuous pressure separates the juice from the pulps and skins, which latter contain the colouring matter: it is thus that black grapes produce golden wine.

The juice extracted by the first applications of pressure is alone suitable for champagne.

The juice or "must" is immediately put into barrels and carried off as rapidly as possible by motor lorry or other means to the establishments of the buyers.

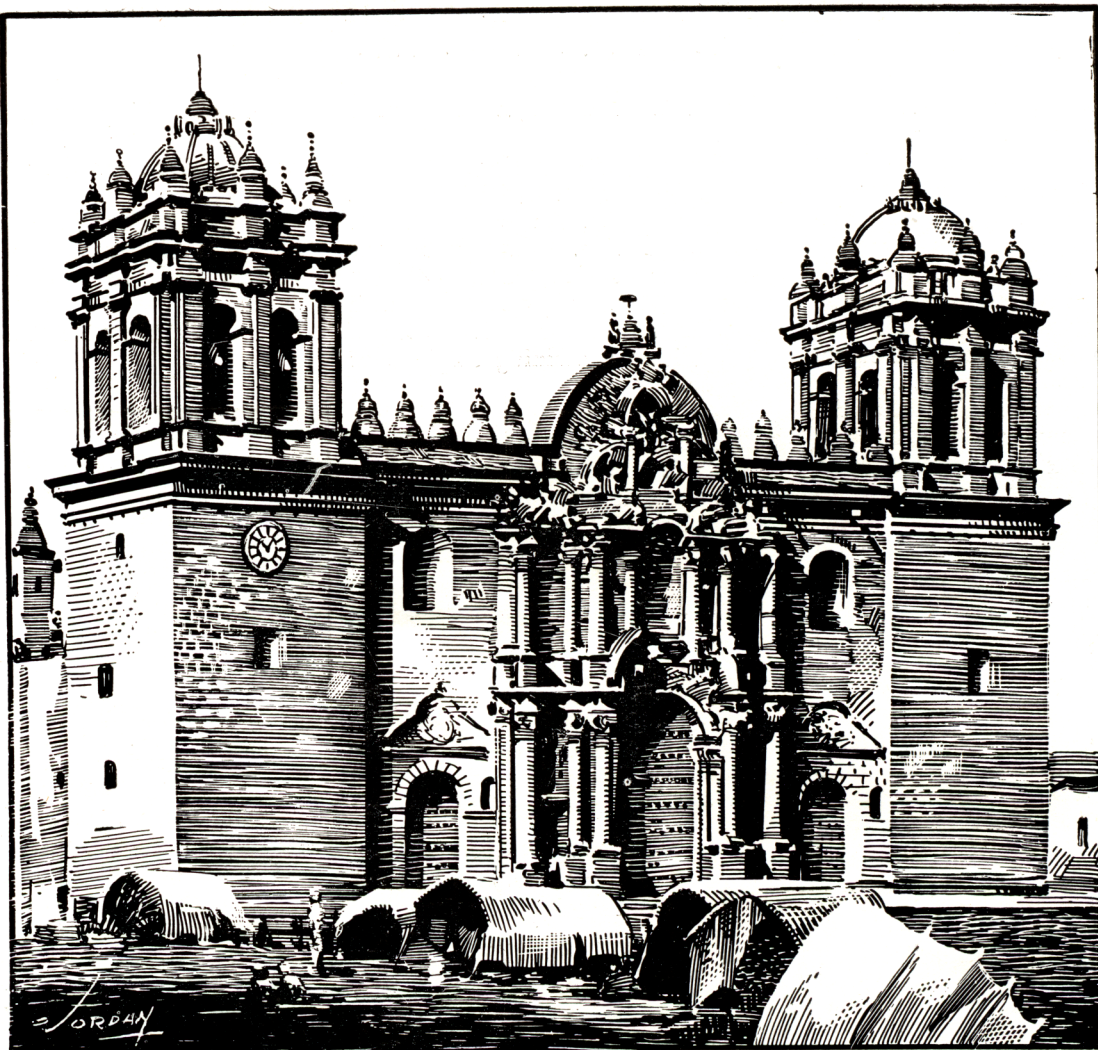
### *How the Wine is Made.*

It is during these few weeks that the visitor will be most interested by the feverish activity throughout the country. While gathering is in full swing on the hills, carts go to and fro between the vineyards and the press houses; the presses are worked day and night, and thousands of barrels of the precious must are carried off to the merchants establishments.

The fermentation, due to ferments, which are naturally present in the juice, begins at once in the barrels; the must appears to be in a state of ebullition, and swells and

*(Continued on Page 12.)*





## Capstan Clock Series

*CUZCO-PERU. Many noteworthy churches and convents dating back to the far-off days of the Spanish Conquest, are scattered about Cusco, the old Peruvian town which witnessed the rise and fall of the ancient Inca Empire. The cathedral, a fine example of Spanish-Colonial ecclesiastical architecture of the early seventeenth century, contains among its treasures a high altar cased in silver and an original Van Dyck. The large clock is also a feature of the building.*

*Even in far-away Peru, a glance at the clock reminds Australians that it's always—*

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# Rural Members

*Mr. Alf. W. Thompson.*

For all time, or at least so long as the merits of the blood horse intrigue the mind of man, Widden and Thompson will remain synonymous terms. This because the first is the name of a famous Hunter River district (N.S.W.) stud, and the second that of one of the principals who control its destinies. The Thompson which concerns us herein is Alf. W., whose home address is "Widden." Alf. did own and reside at "Merton" for a time, but when he disposed of that property, duly returned to the old home. To furnish a list of those famous thoroughbreds which first saw the light of day within the "Widden" boundaries, would more than tax the limits of this page to encompass. Still, there is no need for us to attempt such a task. The "Widden" product is so well known, that to mention but one of the many famous horses bred on the property, would merely be to tell the world what it already knows. It would be much more appropriate, and more to our liking, if we were to tell about the many fine qualities which go to make up that personality known as Alf. Thompson. Yet another task would tax the limits of our page, so we shall content ourselves by calling attention to him, his famous stud, his beautiful home, and leave the rest in the knowledge and memory of his many friends.

\* \* \*

*Mr. John Thomas Crane.*

If the writer were asked to nominate a man whose unselfish, and untiring efforts to promote the welfare of his town and district, had earned for him the esteem and gratitude of every single soul who dwells therein, I would not hesitate in naming him as one, John Thomas Crane, of Moree, N.S.W. A native of Warialda, 50 miles east of Moree, Jack Crane came to that township early in life, settled there, and subsequently became a stock and station agent, a business which he still controls as the principal of that well-known business organisation — Crane and Co. Ltd.. During his long residence in Moree, he has been associated, in one way or another,

with every public movement promoted to improve or further the interests of individuals, communities, or the progress of his town. In that capacity, he has filled all kinds of offices, from secretary up to chairman. In his early days, he performed the duties of Council Clerk, passed on to the rank of Alderman, and, finally, became Mayor—a position he occupied for many years. When Local Government was first introduced, Jack Crane became first Shire Clerk to the Boolooroo and Boomi shires, and still carries out the duties attached to one of them in that capacity. Way back in 1912, or was it 1913, a number of his friends prevailed upon him to accept nomination as a candidate for parliamentary honours. The result was a foregone conclusion. Because of his popularity, the fight was won before it started. He remained in parliament for two terms, portion of the last as Assistant Minister for Lands. That the job was in capable hands may be judged from the fact that, in the whole of N.S.W., Jack Crane is acknowledged to be an authority on the State land laws. On all these, and many other things, the light of publicity shines. But there is another, and a grander side to his nature, which hides many a secret from the public gaze. Concrete examples cannot be quoted. Only this can be told, that in many a home where the poor and needy dwell, a ray of sunshine has been introduced by the kindly heart and financial assistance of John Thomas Crane. What his contributions in this worthy cause amount to, nobody knows, and nobody ever will. That is his cherished secret. His reward is the knowledge that in many a grateful heart his memory will remain forever green.

\* \* \*

*Mr. Henry W. Pye.*

"Ghoolendaddi" is one of those curiously spelled Australian aboriginal names which never fail to intrigue the minds of all overseas visitors under whose notice they come. What its original meaning may be, is lost in the writer's lack of knowledge of the old Kamilaroi language.

But to the average citizen of the Namoi Valley in the locality of Boggabri (N.S.W.), it stands for progress and capable management, in fact, it is the name of a station property owned and controlled by one, Henry W. Pye, whose pater, the late Charlie Pye, was one of those somewhat rare individuals who possess the ability to surmount all obstacles on the journey to success. As a matter of fact, it seems a natural characteristic of the Pye family to achieve the greatest amount of success wherever such obstacles are most thickly encountered. That the mantle of Charlie Pye's determination to succeed has fallen on son Henry, is amply demonstrated by the many instances which have come under the notice of his friends and admirers since he has taken over the reins of control which guide the destinies of "Ghoolendaddi." Incidentally, this famous old pastoral property represents one of the first attempts at pastoral development on the Liverpool Plains area of N.S.W. This might suggest that in the intervening years, it reached a stage of development beyond which it would be impossible to go. But such is not the case. It happens to be one of those properties which lend themselves to greater, and yet greater improvement, and Henry Pye has, and is, taking full advantage of the opportunities offered in this regard.

## Bedroom Rates

Front Room with Bath  
including Breakfast . . .

**12/6** per day

Inner Room with Bath  
including Breakfast . . .

**10/6** per day

Remainder of Rooms  
including Breakfast . . .

**8/-** per day



# First Foals in the A.J.C. and Victoria Derbies

(By A. Knight ("Musker").)

Many buyers have a prejudice against first foals as likely winners of important races, but a careful survey of the successful three-year-olds in the A.J.C. and Victoria Derbies do not bear out the contention that they are failures, though they do not win as often as the second, third and fourth foals. The reason may be that in many cases studmasters are adverse to taking maiden mares to stallions who are stud successes; and they also hesitate to take a nomination to a fashionable sire for a mare who already has had nine foals.

Then, again, it all depends how much the maiden matron has been raced before being retired to the stud. There are exceptions to all rules, of course, but it has been proved over and over again that mares who have been extensively raced are not successful matrons. Take the cases of such great mares as Wakeful, Cruciform, Desert Gold, Gladsome and Carlita, not one of whom gave birth to a foal approaching herself in excellence. It is true that Wakeful foaled two good performers in Blairgour and Baverstock, but neither was in her class as a racehorse. She also gave the turf a Melbourne Cup winner in Night Watch, who had but 6.9 on his five-year-old back when he won in 1918, but could only run second in the Sydney Cup five months later when weighted at 8.2. Yet Wakeful herself easily won the Sydney Cup at five years with 9.7 in the saddle. Night Watch, therefore, was a long way below the standard of his dam.

Cruciform, who twice defeated Wakeful at Randwick in the Spring of 1903, was even a greater failure than Wakeful at the stud: and the same can be said of Desert Gold, Gladsome and Carlita. What those mares would have produced had they not been so severely tried on the racecourse, no one can say defi-

nately; but the fact remains that they did nothing towards improving the breed of the racehorse.

On the other hand, mares sparingly used on the racecourse have become first-class matrons. One of the most noteworthy is the imported mare, Lady Chester, who was foaled in 1870, and yet in 1874 produced Chester to Yattendon. If Lady Chester was foaled to English time (January 1), she would rank as a yearling on August 1 in Australia, which means that she would scarcely be more than two years and six months old when mated with Yat-

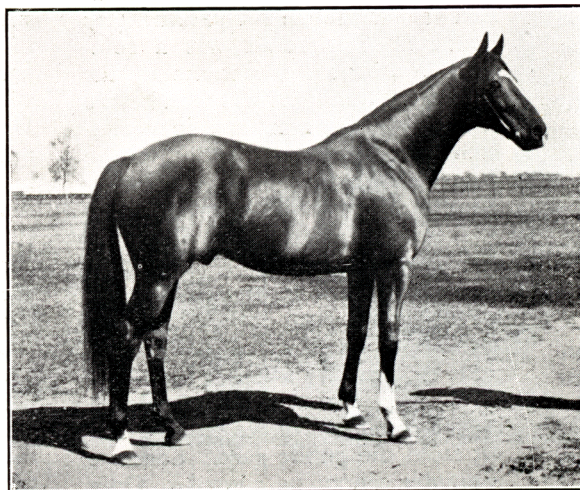
The facts cited above go to prove that, provided the dam has either not raced at all or been sparingly used, a first foal can be as good as any other, were it not for the fact, as stated before, that maiden brood mares are barred by some studmasters, who prefer as mates for their stallions the matrons who have given the Turf good performers. But, as matters stand, second foals in both the A.J.C. and Victoria Derbies have a preponderance of winners—19 at Randwick and 17 at Flemington, as against six and ten respectively of first foals. Third foals

have a good record in the Randwick classic, their numbers being 14, while in the Victoria Derby it is nine. Fourth foals are more evenly balanced, 12 winning the A.J.C. Blue Riband and 14 the other.

It will be noticed by a perusal of the list of winners that after the fourth foals there is a falling-away, though seventh foals have a respectable total. After that, however, the deterioration is most marked, there being a stale-mate after the eleventh foal in the Victoria Derby (Martini-Henry), and after the fourteenth in the A.J.C. Derby (Trenchant).

If, therefore, a buyer wants to be on the safe side when searching for a Derby winner at the yearling sales he must pay particular attention to those whose dams have not had more than six foals previously; while his prospects of selecting the coming three-year-old champion seem to be brighter if he confines his attentions to second foals.

Such high-class performers as Heroic, Hall Mark, Phar Lap, Manfred, Peter Pan, Nordenfeldt and Richmond Main are second foals. Phar Lap won both Derbies in 1929, and ran third in the Melbourne Cup that season, while the next year he won it, when carrying 9.12, the heaviest weight ever carried to victory by a four-year-old gelding. Manfred also won both Derbies, the



*Prince Foote, by Sir Foote (imp.)—Petruschka (imp.), the Champion of 1909.*

tendon. As Chester ran second to Woodlands in the A.J.C. Derby of 1877, and then went to Melbourne to win the Victoria Derby and Melbourne Cup, he was a very fair sample of first foals. Another first foal to distinguish himself on the Turf was Grand Flaneur, also by Yattendon, who was unbeaten in nine starts, his victories including both A.J.C. and Victoria Derbies and the Melbourne Cup in the one season. Like Chester, he subsequently became a high-class sire. Yet another first foal to win the Victoria Derby and Melbourne Cup in the one season was Patrobas, and he, like Chester, was from a mare (Sizzle), who never raced.



A.J.C. classic under most amazing circumstances, as the others had gone half a furlong before he consented to leave the barrier. In the Melbourne Cup, he was beaten half a length by that great four-year-old Windbag.

Through an oversight, that stout-hearted colt, Peter Pan, was omitted from the list of entrants for the Victoria Derby, but he made up for that omission by winning the Melbourne Stakes at three years, and on the following Tuesday, accounting for the Melbourne Cup in circumstances that bordered on the marvellous. Half a mile from home he was nearly knocked down as a result of a collision with another runner; in fact would have been down had it not been for his stablemate, Denis Boy, who happened to be just behind him when the collision occurred. As Peter Pan cannoned on to Denis Boy, the latter acted as a support to keep him from falling. That interference would have settled most colts, but not so Peter Pan, who became balanced again, and then went on to win in the fastest time ever recorded by a three-year-old in the Cup. Two years later he again won the Melbourne Cup. As is well known, he won the A.J.C. Derby prior to going to Melbourne.

Hall Mark was another fine performer to win both Derbies and Cup in the one season; and there is no telling but what Heroic may have done so too, had he not been debarred from starting in the Victoria Derby and Melbourne Cup, after winning the A.J.C. Derby owing to the disqualification of his owners. At any rate, he proved himself a great horse subsequently by winning at six furlongs as well as at two miles.

Nordenfeldt won both Derbies, while Richmond Main dead-heated with that brilliant colt Artilleryman in the A.J.C. classic, defeated him in the Victoria Derby, but could only run a poor second to the same colt in the Cup. Merriwee was also another second foal to win the Victoria Derby and Cup in the same season; and Lantern did ditto in 1864, but that was before my time,

and I, therefore, cannot say much about him.

These winners among the second foals point to the fact that they are the best to look to for winners of important races, though they are only a few points ahead of third foals, among whom is the mighty Carbine, a non-Derby winner. He was beaten on the post in the Victoria Derby by Ensign, owing to being struck on a tender part, which caused him to curl up with pain just as he had the race won. What he did afterwards is too well known to be repeated, but old-timers regard him as the very best horse ever seen, and among those was the late Mr. Dick Mason, who trained more classic winners than any other man in this part of the world. Though such a phenomenal horse as Gloaming was handled by Mason, he al-

second in the A.J.C. Metropolitan, a race that few three-year-olds ever attempt to win.

Among sixth foals, the best to my knowledge was Le Grand, foaled in Queensland in 1880, by Epigram (imp.)-Legend (imp.). This colt won the A.J.C. Derby in 1883, and the V.R.C. Champion Stakes the following autumn. On the first day of the V.R.C. Autumn Meeting of 1884, he was asked to concede a year and 11lb. to that great four-year-old Malua in the Newmarket Handicap, 6 furlongs. Those were the days when fields were despatched by a man with a flag, and Le Grand lost six lengths at the post, but ran Malua to half a length in the then record time of 1m. 15½s. In all three-mile races Le Grand ran in, it was a case of "Eclipse first, the rest nowhere," as the Queensland colt won as he liked each time.

There have never been many horses to shine at six furlongs and three miles, and that is why I regard Le Grand as one of the outstanding horses of the Australian Turf. Unfortunately, he died shortly after, and never had an opportunity of proving his class as a four-year-old.

Talking, the last dual winner of the Derbies, is also a sixth foal, but at present his future career is wrapped in a certain amount of mystery, some good judges being of the opinion that the Turf has seen the last of him. Still he must have been an exceptional colt to win those classics, and every sportsman would be pleased if he returned to the track and proved that the £19,000 Mr. Alan Cooper gave for him was no more than his value, great a sum at it is.

It should be mentioned that there may be a mistake or two in reckoning the foalings of those mentioned here, but a careful search of the Stud Books disclose that in some cases there have been no registrations of a mare's foals for three years, and, therefore, I have had to take the Stud Books as my guide to the position a foal holds in the order of a mare's progeny.

(Continued on Page 16.)



*Poseidon, by Positano (imp.)—Jacinth, the Holder of the Best Three-year-old Record.*

ways maintained that Carbine was the greatest horse he had seen.

Apart from Carbine, others of the third foals to make Turf history were Abercorn (Carbine's most formidable opponent—they met seven times, Carbine winning four and Abercorn three), Prince Foote and Trivalve (both Derbies and Cup), and The Barb (A.J.C. Derby and Cup).

Yet the colt with the greatest performance at three years was Poseidon, a fourth foal, who won both Derbies and St. Legers, the Caulfield Cup, and the Melbourne Cup in the one season, besides running



## THE GREAT CHAMPAGNE DISTRICT

(Continued from Page 7.)

hisses under the influence of the changes which are taking place in its composition. Little by little everything calms down, and the miracle of fermentation is accomplished. What was only sweet juice is now magnificent wine.

The ferments, exhausted and paralysed by the cold of winter, now become quiescent. The wine becomes clear and limpid. This is the time for the managers to taste and blend in enormous vats the "Cuvees" which will be bottled later.

In the springtime, when nature gives an impulse to all natural activities, the bottling begins.

A small quantity of pure candy



*Erection of the Segment.*

sugar is added to the wine in order to facilitate the fermentation, and the bottles are securely corked and lowered into the cellars.

The ferments which have been sleeping during the winter, are roused by the mysterious influence of spring, and set to work afresh to transform the sugar in the wine, with the result of producing the delicate sparkling quality which is characteristic of Champagne.

The bottles are piled in vast cellars where they remain for several years until the wine is mature.

Various ingenious operations are now necessary to get rid of the sediment produced by the second fermentation in bottle.

The deposit must first be worked down on to the cork; this result is obtained by skilful shaking and twisting of the bottles, which are placed in holes in a board, in a sloping position, with the cork downwards; after some three months of this treatment, the whole of the deposit collects close to the core.

The deposit must now be ejected from the bottle. The workman holds its neck downwards, and carefully loosens the cork; at the exact moment when the latter is driven out by the pressure, the bottle is turned neck upwards, and the escaping gas carries off the deposit.

The wine is now perfectly limpid; the necessary sweetening sugar is added, and the bottle receives a new cork, cut from the best Spanish bark.

The sweetening is affected by the additions of a small quantity of candy sugar dissolved in Champagne of the best quality. The object is to meet the taste of the consumer, who, according to different countries, may prefer wines more or less sweetened.

Before shipping, the bottle is "dressed" with a capsule and label bearing the name of the firm and the word "Champagne," which is a legal guarantee of its origin.

## "THE OLD SCHOOL TIE"

(Continued from Page 5.)

is made. The future Old Boys are chosen, first, from a limited financial class: not every English family can afford 1,000 dollars to 1,500 dollars per annum to educate even its whitest hope. And, secondly, from a limited social class, since the sons of Old School Boys are given preference.

It follows that the chief by-product of the system should be snobbery of such colossal variety that it must be seen to be believed. Take the gentleman who wrote to the London "Daily Telegraph," suggesting "that it would be a good thing if the Old Boys of our Great Public Schools made it a rule invariably to accost anyone of whatever age whom he sees wearing his School Tie: this might prevent those who have no right to wear these ties from attempting to assume a virtue which they lack."

Lacking that virtue, educated outside the charmed circle, a man must be a Disraeli or a Labour Leader to "make good." Old Grammarians (from Chelsea Grammar School), Old Stoics (from Stowe School), Old Beghians (from St. Bee's), Etonians, Harrovians, together with a few thousand other "Public School Boys," all start with an inside track. If they "play the game" they will be "taken care of."

And if there is another war the Old Etonians will make the recruiting speeches, and the Old Harrovians will command in the field. For these are the traditions of the particular Schools.

So there stands the Old School Tie, placidly running the Church Bazaar and the Empire, foreign trade and the village cricket match.



## FIXTURE LIST

1937.

**June 24th**—Manly Golf Club, Stableford Par.

**July 22nd**—Concord Golf Club, Four Ball Best Ball v. Par.

**August 19th**—The Lakes Golf Club, Stroke Handicap, Victor Audette Memorial Shield.

**September 16th**—New South Wales Golf Club, Stroke Handicap, "A. C. Ingham Cup."

## ANNUAL BALL

SATURDAY, JULY 17, 1937,

AT TATTERSALL'S CLUB.



# Billiard News and Hints on General Play

From Melbourne Inman comes word that he is bringing Horace Lindrum back to Australia with full honours. It appears that the young champion has achieved much in the way of breaks that the cables have omitted to tell. For instance, Lindrum made seven snooker breaks over the century last season, including the highest ever, of 141.

It seems incredible that one could amass a run of 141 out of a possible of 147. Everything has to be judged to minute accuracy to reach such a tally. It means that every time a red was potted a black followed—or nearly so.

To achieve the possible, it is necessary to take fifteen reds followed by fifteen blacks, and then the colours in order. Lindrum fell only six short. He also made three breaks exceeding 130, and at billiards exceeded the thousand on two occasions. Truly a worthy successor to step into uncle Walter's shoes in later years.

## *A Common Fault.*

Billiards is such a technical game that many errors creep into one's play unnoticed.

Golfers will, to a man, tell you that to lift the head at the moment of impact is fatal. Few billiard players will use the same phrase with regard to their game, but it is equally true.

Joe Davis, who was with us a couple of years back, put it this way:—

"Before every stroke, say to yourself, I am going to keep my head down until the ball is in the pocket."

Once a player can strike the cue-ball at the spot intended, he has definitely joined the upper class in proficiency. Bad cueing is the cause of most missed shots and lifting the head at the moment of impact is frequently the cause for bad cueing.

## *Eyes on Object Ball.*

Players often ask if the eyes should be on the cue-ball or object-ball at the moment of impact.

With the club tournaments in the offing, it is well to pay heed to champions in these matters.

Walter Lindrum puts it very clearly. He says:—"Sending the

cue-ball on its journey is on all fours with firing a gun or rifle, and no one has ever suggested that in the latter case the target should not be sole object of the eye at the moment of pulling the trigger. At all times, keep the eye on the object-ball after having sighted."

There is no room for doubt in the words used, and no room for argument.



*Latest photo of Horace Lindrum, taken at Thurston's (London), during the final of the world's snooker championship, played at the end of March.*

## *A Frequent Error.*

Too often amateurs try to judge angles whilst standing up. This is quite wrong. Never attempt to judge an angle except from your firing position. The balls will look very different when the chin is low down and near the cue.

Always make sure, too, that the back hand is close to the body, and the cue-arm works freely from the elbow to the fingers.

Putting shoulder action into cueing cannot be excused. Even if a violent forcing shot is required, it will be found that the arm up to the elbow will provide all the power required.

Another point that few amateurs realise is that if contact be made with a cushion before striking an object-ball—such as firing up and down the table to strike balls in baulk—that the cue-ball must be struck below centre if the desire be to keep it running along the table bed.

If the cue-ball is struck forcefully against a cushion after being hit above centre, the re-bounce will cause the ball to jump. And, if the jump occurs, the direction of the ball will vary as it will take its time in straightening up after falling on the table bed.

The foregoing is a very important point, especially so when smashing the diamond at snooker with the cue-ball coming off the top cushion. It is possible to strike the cue-ball high and cause it to jump back over the top of the reds, thus giving points away from the break-up.

## *Don't Dig at Ball.*

Always hold the cue as nearly as possible, parallel to the cloth. Don't dig at it with the back hand raised. If you do, the ball will swerve either to the right or left, according to the point of contact.

The use of nap to execute slow shots played down the table is an interesting study for all. To get a thorough grip of what is meant, place the cue-ball just a fraction out from the top side cushion on the lefthand of the table when looking to baulk, and endeavour to fire directly into the bottom pocket on the same side of the table. If left-hand (the obvious) side be used, results will be fatal. Right-hand side will have the desired effect.

## *Club Tournaments.*

The Annual Billiards and Snooker Tournaments will commence on June 28.

An amount of £50 has been set aside for prizes, and entry fee and full particulars are available in the Club. Entrance fee has been fixed at 2/6 in each case, with acceptance fee of like sum.

In the Snooker Tournament, conditions call for heats to be finalised in one game, but the semi-finals will be played best two out of three.



# POOL SPLASHES—Dewar Cup Contest Keener Than Ever—Godhard's Successful Month Brings Him Close to Goldie

With only two more months' racing to complete the 1936-37 swimming season, the battle for Tattersall's Swimming Club's major trophy, the valuable "Dewar" Cup, is quite in line with previous contests for the historic trophy presented by Messrs. John Dewar, and Sons Ltd.

The points are:—

G. Goldie 48½, C. Godhard 48, A. S. Block 46½, A. Richards 42, C. D. Tarrant 41, A. Pick 38, W. S. Edwards 36½, J. Dexter 35, K. Hunter 33, T. H. English 31, V. Richards 25, D. Lake 21½, N. P. Murphy 20½, J. Miller 20.

The month's racing gave Cuth. Godhard a trophy, but he would have had the job ahead of him if Harry English had not been detained by business from contesting two finals for which he had qualified.

"Pete" Hunter, too, was level with Godhard, but business kept him away from a couple of races.

Even though it is late in the season, that fact does not prevent new members from joining up, and during the month Mr. Griffin had his first race. He's a speedster, too, as his time trial of 21 seconds for 40 yards shows.

Best times during the month were: 40 yards.—21 secs., K. Hunter (twice); 60 yards.—35 2/5 secs., W. S. Edwards.

Lack of an indoor pool for public use in Sydney is about to be

more forcibly brought under swimmers' notice than ever before this year, owing to the proximity of the British Empire Games, to be held here early in 1938.

The champions usually have until early January to get into condition, but next season they will have at least a month less time in which to prepare.

N.S.W. Championships will, of necessity, be in December and possibly the Australian Championships will have to be swum that month also, to allow selections to be made for the Australian team for the Empire Games.

It is impossible to start training in the open baths much before October, but to get fit for big races in December the aspirants should be well on their way before October.

Thus, without a public pool in which to swim in the Winter, Australian representatives for the first big International Games ever held here will be handicapped seriously.

With their usual public spiritedness, the Committee will undoubtedly come to the aid of the authorities, who have in the past stated how much they owe to Tattersall's Club.

## Results.

April 29th.—40-yards Handicap: K. Hunter (22) 1, C. Godhard (24) 2, A. Pick (26) 3. Time, 21 secs.

May 5th.—60-yards Handicap: I. Stanford (48) 1, A. S. Block (39) 2, W. S. Edwards (35), 3. Time, 47 1/5 secs.

May 13th.—40-yards Handicap: C. Godhard (24) 1, N. Barrell (26) 2. Time, 23½ secs.

May 20th.—80-yards Brace Relay Handicap: C. D. Tarrant and W. S. Edwards (46) 1, K. Hunter and C. Godhard (45) 2, S. Carroll and T. H. English (51) 3. Time. 45 2/5 secs.

April-May Point Score.—C. Godhard, 12 points, 1; K. Hunter, 7, 2; A. S. Block and T. H. English, 7, 3; C. D. Tarrant, 5, 5; A. Pick, I. Stanford and G. Goldie, 4, 6.

## HANDBALL

The Annual Meeting and Dinner of the Handball Club was held on the 17th May, 1937, when the following were presented with the trophies won during the year:—

K. Hunter.—"A" Grade Championship (Goldie-Patience-Rein Trophy).

J. Pooley.—"B" Grade Championship (W. W. Hill Trophy).

A. Pick.—"C" Grade Championship (A. S. Block Trophy).

K. Hunter.—Godhard Cup.

A. E. Rainbow.—Searcy Sup (Replica presented by G. S. Williams).

G. Goldie.—Most Improved Player (G. S. Williams Trophy).

The Office Bearers elected were: President:—W. W. Hill.

Captain:—G. S. Williams.

Handicapper:—W. A. Tebbutt.

Hon. Secretary and Treasurer:—A. S. Block.



Take it with meals . . .

**FOSTER'S  
EXPORT  
LAGER**  
(BLUE LABEL)



# Sydney's Golden Sporting Year

Though Australia has so far been denied the thrilling spectacle of an Olympiad, and perhaps it is too much to hope that one will be held here for many years, Sydney will in the next twelve months be the centre of enormous sporting activity.

The Empire Games early in 1938 alone will provide a spectacle such as has never been seen before in Australia, but before that football will provide a particularly tasty bill of fare which, taken with the recently concluded tour of the English cricket team and the Empire Games, will make a golden twelve months of sport in this city.

Outsiders deplore the Australian love of sport, but it is, nevertheless, a noteworthy point that in the efforts of quite a number of the older nations to realise a degree of supremacy in sterner affairs, love of sport is being greatly insisted upon for the youth of those nations towards that end.

So, perhaps, we can afford to sit back and shrug our shoulders at the possibly well-meant criticisms and enjoy this splendid year of magnificent international sport that is being put on for our entertainment.

So far the only fly in the ointment is the unfortunate squabble for dates on the Sydney Cricket Ground by the three football codes, but doubtless some way will eventually be found out whereby the public will have the opportunity of seeing the stars of all three codes in action.

For, no matter what the game, the

sight of teams from overseas battling it out with our own men is something calculated to stir the blood of the most unenthusiastic of us.

Those big Rugby Union men from the land of the Springbok, noted for their huge packs of forwards and speedy backs, will certainly draw big crowds wherever they appear in the next few months. When they were last here, over a decade ago, they did not inspire as a spectacle to crowds used to the sparkle and fire of the League code, but Union football is speeded up nowadays, and there is not much to choose between the codes.

Judging from the last team, the battle will be one between an orthodox Union side and one into which speed has been drilled as a password, but it will be a game worthy of the gods.

The Soccer people will put an English team on to the field—a joyful thing for the lovers of the round ball game.

Perhaps the visit of the last English Soccer side dispelled to an extent the ideas we had garnered from our schoolboy novels that there simply wasn't a thing these supermen of England could not do, but they taught our men many lessons, and the next few months will show if the rising generation has profited from them.

A delightful game, Soccer, and with the International aspect to the

fore, lovers of true sport will gather to delight in the artistry of English and Australian player alike.

Rugby League will have the usual interstate flavour with Queensland coming south, but this time there will be the added spice of the battle for places in the Australian team to go to England in the middle of the year.

Then, after a period of comparative quiet, will come the Empire Games, in which Tattersall's Club members will have a huge interest, both from the valiant efforts of fellow members, the Hon. John Dunningham and Alderman E. S. Marks, to make them the big thing they should be, and from the prospects of thrilling Empire competition.

It's a huge job, but everything points to a successfully completed task, with one thing at present worrying the organisers—where to put the crowds for the swimming matches.

The Cricket Ground will cater well for the track and field games, and cycling, boxing and wrestling and other games will be in a like good position, but the lack of a pool with seating accommodation sufficient to provide for the expected huge crowds for the popular swimming contests is a big worry that cannot be got over.

Additional stands will be built at North Sydney Pool, where the swimming course is ideal, but even that extra accommodation will not fill the bill.

## THE EASY SHAVING RAZOR.

For perfect ease and comfort, shave with a hollow-ground Plum Razor — fully guaranteed and kept in order for two years, free of charge.

Selected Steel, black handle .....	12/6
Extra Quality Steel, xylol handle .....	15/6
Superfine Steel, ivory handle .....	21/-

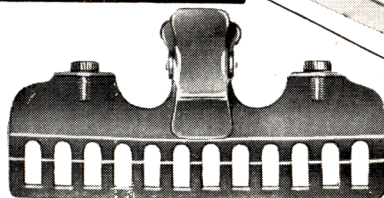
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PLUM RAZOR — It's satin smooth.

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654 GEORGE STREET, SYDNEY.

## THE EASY-SHAVING RAZOR.



Guard to convert the Plum into a safety razor, 3/6 extra. Fits  $\frac{1}{8}$  and  $\frac{1}{4}$  blades.

**PLUM RAZOR**

It's Satin Smooth



# First Foals in the A.J.C. and Victorian Derbies

Below is a list of the most outstanding Derby and Cup winners:

## VICTORIA DERBY.

### First Foals:—

1877 Chester  
1870 Florence  
1880 Grand Flaneur  
1905 Lady Wallace  
1871 M ss Jessie  
1863 Oriflamme  
1915 Patrobas  
1878 Wellington  
1912 Wolawa

### Second Foals:—

1862 Barwon  
1861 Camden  
1892 Camoola  
1881 Darebin  
1889 Dreadnought  
1918 Eusebius  
1860 Flying Colours  
1933 Hall Mark  
1864 Lantern  
1925 Manfred  
1899 Merriwee  
1885 Nordenfeldt  
1929 Phar Lap  
1919 R.chmond Main  
1928 Strophon  
1904 Sylvanite  
1934 Theo

### Third Foals:—

1923 Frances Tressady  
1901 Hautvilliers  
1872 Loup Garou  
1909 Prince Foote  
1875 Robin Hood  
1884 Rufus  
1890 The Admiral  
1927 Trivalve

### Fourth Foals:—

1859 Buzzard  
1869 Charon  
1935 Feldspar  
1867-8 Fireworks  
1931 Johnnie Jason  
1873 Lapid st  
1874 Melbourne  
1896 Newhaven  
1906 Poseidon  
1920 Salitros  
1866 Seagull  
1895 Wallace  
1922 Whittier  
1916 Wolaroi

(There were two Victoria Derbies in the 1867-8 Season. Fireworks winning both.)

### Fifth Foals:—

1902 Abundance  
1865 Angler  
1876 Briseis  
1893 Carnage  
1900 Maltster  
1855 Rose of May  
1924 Spearfelt  
1891 Strathmore  
1887 The Australian Peer

### Sixth Foals:—

1888 Ensign  
1922 Liberal

(Continued from Page 11.)

1869 My Dream  
1882 Navigator  
1894 The Harvester

### Seventh Foals:—

1897 Amberite  
1930 Balloon King  
1913 Beragoon  
1910 Beverage  
1917 Biplane  
1914 Carlita  
1898 Cocos  
1903 F.J.A.  
1936 Talking

### Eighth Foals:—

1856 Flying Doe  
1926 Rampion  
1857 Tricolour

### Ninth Foals:—

1879 Suwarrow  
1886 Trident

### Tenth Foals:—

1908 Alawa  
1921 Furious  
1907 Mountain King

### Eleventh Foals:—

1883 Martini-Henry  
(Brownlock, the winner of 1858, cannot be traced.)

## A.J.C. DERBY.

### First Foals:—

1911 C sco  
1899 Cranberry  
1870 Florence  
1880 Grand Flaneur  
1875 Richmond

### Second Foals:—

1884 Bargo  
1896 Bob Ray  
1892 Camoola  
1933 Hall Mark  
1924 Heroic  
1878 His Lordship  
1871 Javelin  
1925 Manfred  
1914 Mountain Knight  
1905 Noctiform  
1885 Nordenfeldt  
1932 Peter Pan  
1929 Phar Lap  
1928 Prince Humphery  
1919 Richmond Main  
1889 Singapore  
1904 Sylvan te  
1868 The Duke  
1934 Theo

(In 1919, Richmond Main ran a dead-heat with Artilleryman.)

### Third Foals:—

1887 Abercorn.  
1923 Ballymena  
1894 Bonnie Scotland  
1912 Cider  
1901 Hautvilliers  
1874 Kingsburgh  
1872 Loup Garou  
1908 Parsee  
1909 Prince Foote  
1922 Rivoli  
1910 Tanami  
1866 The Barb  
1927 Trivalve  
1877 Woodlands

### Fourth Foals:—

1935 Allunga  
1896 Charge  
1869 Charon  
1921 Cupidon  
1867 Fireworks  
1935 Homer  
1918 Gloaming  
1906 Poseidon  
1920 Salitros  
1891 Stromboli  
1930 Tregilla  
1881 Wheatear  
(In 1935 Allunga and Homer ran a dead-heat.)

### Fifth Foals:—

1902 Abundance  
1865 Clove  
1915 Cetigne  
1900 Maltster

### Sixth Foals:—

1931 Ammon Ra  
1903 Belah  
1916 Kilboy  
1883 Le Grand  
1882 Navigator  
1879 Nellie  
1936 Talking

### Seventh Foals:—

1897 Amberite  
1919 Artilleryman  
1873 Benvolio  
1913 Beragoon  
1917 B plane  
1888 Melos  
1876 Robinson Crusoe

### Eighth Foals:—

1926 Rampion

### Ninth Foals:—

1890 G braltar  
1886 Trident

### Tenth Foals:—

1907 Mountain King

### Thirteenth Foals:—

1898 Picture

### Fourteenth Foals:—

1893 Trenchant

## WINNERS OF BOTH DERBIES AND MELBOURNE CUP.

First Foals.—Grand Flaneur, 1880

Second.—Hall Mark, 1933.

Third.—Prince Foote, 1909; Trivalve, 1927.

Fourth.—Poseidon, 1906.

WINNERS OF A.J.C. DERBY AND CUP.

First Foals.—Grand Flaneur, 1880.

Second.—Hall Mark, 1933; Peter Pan, 1932.

Third.—Prince Foote, 1909; The Barb, 1866; Trivalve, 1927.

Fourth.—Poseidon, 1906.

Seventh.—Artilleryman (dead-heat with Richmond Main in Derby), 1919.

## WINNERS OF VICTORIA DERBY AND CUP.

First Foals.—Chester, 1877; Grand Flaneur, 1880; Patrobas, 1915.

Second.—Hall Mark, 1933; Lantern, 1864; Merriwee, 1899.

Third.—Prince Foote, 1909; Trivalve, 1927.

Fourth.—Newhaven, 1896; Poseidon, 1906.

Fifth.—Briseis, 1876.

Eleventh.—Martini-Henry, 1883.

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# Do Not Look at Your Watch !

Why is it "IIII." instead of "IV." ?

How very unobservant most of us are.

Ask any half-dozen companions to draw a circle approximating the face of their wristlet watch and then, without having a preliminary peep, to mark in the circle, the figures as they appear on their own watch dial. Not more than one in a hundred will be able to do it properly, and, for guidance, watch closely that area situated between 3 o'clock and 7 o'clock.

Very frequently, 6 o'clock is conspicuous by its total absence. Such is the case with mine—I just looked.

## *Common Error.*

Most common error, if the time-piece is of any age, will probably be found at "4 o'clock," where "IIII." will be found, instead of "IV.", as it should be. There is a history attached to that.

It is correct, when using Roman numerals, for fourth and ninth numerals to be written down before

the next number above it, and getting the correct answer by subtraction.

Thus, nine is shown IX., or ten minus one. Forty becomes XL.—fifty minus ten. It would be incorrect to write forty as XXXX. Ninety is XC.—one hundred minus ten. Now for the story:—

The first watches were made by a Bavarian named Hele who lived at Naremburg.

Hele took one of his first watches to Louis XII. of France, hoping to get this king's patronage.

Louis, as history tells, was highly autocratic, and was not prepared to allow the "toy" to baffle him. Calmly turning it over in his hands and peering "wisely" at its mechanism, he tried to find a flaw somewhere. Considering he had never heard or seen a watch before, he was hard put to it.

To save his face, he said with great sagacity, that it was certainly

a clever piece of work, but it contained one error.

*"The numeral four was engraved incorrectly, being shown as IV., when, according to his unimpeachable wisdom, it should be shown as IIII."*

Not daring to contradict the august prince, Hele humbly promised to rectify his foolish error. He was as good as his word, and all future timepieces manufactured by him carried "4 o'clock" as required by the royal ruling.

Later, a few clockmakers were game, or bold, enough to take the matter into their own hands, and run counter to tradition. But signs of the old order of things are still plentiful on all sides.

Famous clocks the world over—certainly all the aged ones—show the traditional "IIII." Can you, dear reader, draw correctly the face of your own watch?

## *Social Programme*

**TUESDAY 22nd JUNE**

Complimentary Smoko to "Springboks"

**SATURDAY, 17th JULY**

Tattersall's Golf Club Annual Ball

**SATURDAY, 21st AUGUST**

Tattersall's Club Swimming Club Ball

**SATURDAY, 11th SEPTEMBER**

Tattersall's Club Tenth Annual Ball



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- **THAT** to join the regular daily gym. classes it is only necessary to get into a gym. suit. The Instructors will help you to do the rest.
- **THAT** you can take that cold out of your system by spending an hour or so in the Turkish Bath. It's a cheap and pleasant method.
- **THAT** you cannot find a more comfortable home than the Club when the family is away. Moderate rates, continuous service.

## The Mother State

A Chateau Tanunda Historical Feature.

SERIES No. 11.



*The Liverpool Plains from Oxley's journal.*

(By courtesy the Mitchell Library.)

### OXLEY DISCOVERS THE LIVERPOOL PLAINS.

ALTHOUGH John Oxley painted an exceedingly gloomy picture of the vast interior of New South Wales upon his return from exploring the Lachlan River in 1817, a considerable amount of public interest was still centred about the unknown west, and his conjecture that the greater part of the interior was made up of a great inland sea aroused much curiosity. So it was that, in May, 1818, he undertook the command of a second western expedition with George William Evans as second in command, the object of the expedition being to attempt to trace the Macquarie River to its outlet, in the hope that this river might be more easily followed than the puzzling Lachlan.

LEAVING Sydney on May 20, the expedition proceeded in comfort to the Wellington Valley where the work of exploration was to begin in earnest. During the earlier stages of the journey along the Macquarie everything pointed to the successful outcome of the quest, so much so that towards the end of June Oxley sent back a messenger with a glowing report of the country passed through and the general excellent progress made. It was a premature report for, during the next day or so, Oxley was to encounter conditions very similar to those met with on the Lachlan — the Macquarie widened unexpectedly into a series of great marshes and its course threatened to become lost. Evans was sent to the north-east to examine the country in that direction, while Oxley pushed on in an endeavour to trace the course of the river through the marshes. In a few days he was compelled to abandon the project, and had to return to the depot defeated.

MEANWHILE, Evans, following a north-easterly course, had come upon another great northward-flowing river, to which was given the name of the Castlereagh. He returned to the main party with a very favourable report, and Oxley determined to make a more thorough examination of the country in that direction. The expedition was held up for some time by the swollen waters of the Castlereagh, but eventually crossed it and proceeded to explore the country beyond. Much of this country was found unpromising, but, on August 26, Oxley recorded in his journal a great discovery: "On ascending this hill" he wrote, "the view which was on all sides presented to our delighted eyes was of the most varied and exhilarating kind. Hills, dales, and plains of the richest description lay before us, bounded to the east by fine hills, beyond which were seen elevated mountains . . . We seemed once more to be in the land of plenty and the horses, as well as the men, had cause to rejoice at the change from the miserable harassing deserts through which we had been struggling for the last six weeks to this beautiful and fertile country . . . The plains were honoured with the name of Lord Liverpool." These plains are still among the richest areas of this State.

AFTER encountering great difficulties, the expedition succeeded in crossing the coastal range, and discovered and followed the Hastings River to the coast, where Port Macquarie was discovered and named. Early in November, after a journey of great hardship along the coast, the expedition reached Newcastle.

ALTHOUGH the discovery of the Liverpool Plains had resulted from this expedition, they seemed at the time to be of little practical value to the colony, being far too difficult of access, so that Oxley again considered his journey a failure and again gave the gloomiest of descriptions of the interior.



# Soon You Will Be Saying

## Come With Me to the "Perfumes"

Entrepreneurs are ever on the lookout for something new. It is their function to provide us with the very latest novelties all the time, and we expect them at least to be level with all opposition, even if they cannot lead. Let us take the memory back and take stock of what has transpired during the past thirty years.

In the early part of the present century, the legitimate stage had everything its own way. We were wont to regard the latest stage presentation as the very last word in effect and grandeur.

Obviously, it would be unfair to think back and criticise unduly, for comparisons with the modern touch could only be odious. Nevertheless, the stagings were the best to that time, and regarded with something akin to awe. And rightly so.

Next step onward was the cinematograph with its most awful flicker, but which was hailed by those of advanced mind, while the delight of the younger fry ensured a successful future.

But could anything new have had a worse introduction? The "flicks" were introduced to the public over shop verandahs and in between badly written advertisements for "Pimpleine for Poor Pores," etc., onlookers were treated to an array of jumbled Wild West or sob stuff which provided one and all with optical gymnastics.

But science had given a lead, and science continued on its even tenor, until, at length, we got the "silent movies," which were destined to play such an important part in the matter of amusement and theatre building. It can truthfully be written that the silent pictures opened the way to an entirely new line of thought and outlook, and even shattered the foundations long established flesh-and-blood shows.

Then came the "Talkies," and through the years advancement has been tremendous.

No need to mention here the various pictures screened which com-

pletely set aside all previous precepts of grandeur till again we find ourselves, in thought, back to 1900 and thereabouts, fondly imagining we must have reached the limit. But again we are wrong. As a matter of fact, we are only at the beginning of what "talkies" can offer. Science is moving ahead faster than ever. In the mad rush to be first in, there can be no let-up with the man who would make good.

We are now learning that present-day pictures leave much to be desired.

It is all very well to witness, on the screen, a scene depicting life in the surf at Bondi, Coogee, Honolulu, etc., but we must be conscious of the fact that we cannot smell it—get the true aroma. And that is exactly what science is delving into at this moment.

The time is not far distant when, on going to witness a story wrapped round, say, Egypt, we will not only see the towns, but also smell them!

The new idea will probably make its appearance when colour pictures have been perfected. They are quickly getting that way.

### *A Test.*

A little while back—in February, to be correct—a test was given in San Francisco by a certain George Ponion. Here is what happened, according to one of those present:

"The lights went out in the private theatre of the inventor, and we witnessed a screening of *West Africa*. Scenes taken from a boat on the River Niger, at a spot near Bamako. The old familiar yellow water flowing quickly past; the colourful banks, trees and foliage. A canoe full of natives passed us singing the familiar dirge as they paddled. Then the transformation!

Again the same picture was screened, but this time I gasped.

The thousand and one smells of the river assailed my nostrils, the scent of crushed marigolds, as always, dominating all others. I felt the fierce heat of the African

sun, so that the perspiration oozed from my forehead, and as that boat load of blacks passed, I got a faint whiff of the unmistakable native odour.

That was experiment number one.

Another was of a close-up of a screen star standing before her mirror and using a scent spray—and a strange whiff penetrated my nostrils.

Yet another example was that of a blazing fire, and, this time, I felt the heat on my face and the smoke gave me that coughing sensation known to everyone in like circumstances.

### *The Inventor.*

The inventor put his case thus:—

"I am a chemist. Years ago, when sound pictures first became popular and other inventors were bent on producing colour, it occurred to me that apart from natural colour, smell is the most convincing of all effects, and so I got to work on a smell-effect machine. I started to work in my private laboratory in North Dakota, and I have been at it ever since.

The smell-tank has seven sections. Six are used for various smells and the other for deodorising to obliterate the first smell before the second comes along. My biggest trouble has been to get the succession of smells to synchronise with the screen, but I just about have it now.

The cost to individual theatres for erection will not be in any way exorbitant, and should be really worth while.

You see, apart from what we might term the "fancy-effect," it will do away with the anachronism of looking at a picture of the tropics when you are shivering with the cold, or an Arctic scene in a badly over-heated theatre.

To date, I have not worried about the film bosses, but they are just about due now. I imagine I can survive any test they may desire to exact."

So, that's that. What next?



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